

# The Lomond Press

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## GREAT BRITAIN'S ACHEIVEMENT

(TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT)

The following from the pen of Mr. C.W. Barron, of the "Boston News Bureau," is a carefully prepared digest of what Britain has accomplished since August, 1914. It will be remembered that Mr. Barron, who is one of the ablest financial writers in the United States, made, some time since, a special trip to Europe in order that he might study these great questions at first hand. The article following, which is well worth of close reading, was published a few days ago in the columns of the "Boston News Bureau":

All the seven wonders of the world fade on history's page compared with the spectacle Great Britain presents to-day. A commercial nation of less than 50,000,000 people suddenly summoned to arms where no arms existed and in less than thirty months she has a bigger army than history ever before recorded, and a war machine in Europe that for wealth of shell, explosives and war power is the amazement of the Germans, who had taken ten times thirty months to prepare for the attack. But this is only the beginning of wonders.

Without an English aeroplane engine that could circle her own Island she has vanished the boasted Zeppelins and is mistress of her own skies. With submarines by the hundred threatening her coast defences, her food supplies and her commerce, she has swept all oceans, locked the vaunted German fleet in harbor, convoyed shipments of gold across the ocean in safety—loads of gold that in former times would have paralyzed national financial markets—made the English Channel her multiple track ocean railway to Europe with no loss by Zeppelin or submarine; fought in Africa, at the Canal, at the Dardanelles; grappled with the Turk and Bulgar; changed generals and admirals in command; changed Cabinets fed the armies of France; given arms to Russia; maintained the armies and the Governments of Belgium and Serbia and altogether advanced three thousand million dollars, or three times the national debt of the United States, to her war allies.

While the United States has been trying to find out how to build military rifles in quantities and has unfilled orders for them representing hundreds of millions of dollars, England has been turning out rifles by the millions for herself and her allies, cannon by the thousand, boots and coats by the million for herself and her allies, and, wonder of wonders, she has done all this, is doing it, is yet to do more, and has now her manufacturing, her trade relations and her overseas commerce unimpaired. Yet she has grappled the trade of the world, so that her enemies

are struggling on half rations with food, rubber and metal supplies from the outside world practically cut off except as a new territory is taken.

This is a gigantic physical power and a trade and war power combined never before dreamed of. It puts in the shade all that the world previously knew of Great Britain's financial power. Nobody dreamed two years ago that the war cost to Great Britain was to be beyond five or six billions. It is today more than twice that sum and Great Britain is prepared to double it again. But stupendous, and even beyond all previous estimates, as is this financial power, the physical and mental power manifested by Great Britain is the marvel of marvels.

The British Lion was regarded as a money bag of trade and a whelp of the seas. Great Britain's ability to put 10 per cent of her population under arms, to feed and equip her allies and at the same time to maintain her credit and commerce throughout the world was something never dreamed of within or without her empire before this war.

No economist ever counted the wealth in credit, gold reserves and securities power that is now showing forth in the British empire. No student of men and nations ever pictured forth the war spirit of the British people that could be so roused in a righteous cause. No student of religion or social order ever gauged the spirit of self-sacrifice that is now lighting the path of the nation in war.

This is the people's war. It is the war of democracy that has built the British empire around the globe. It is not a war of kings, lords and nobles. It is a war in defence of all the civilization, peace and honor for which England has stood and in which she has made progress for more than a hundred years.

The Prussians could measurable measure the wealth of England, count her population and take toll of her guns, big and little. They numbered her military men, her business men and her idle and leisure classes; and outside of her navy, her wealth and her trade she was by a Prussian military census as nothing. But nowhere in the world was there anything by which to measure the slumbering soul of that people. It is fighting mad to-day, and getting madder every minute. The stigmas and insults to credit and honor from Washington only increase the resolve of her people and their faith in the invincibility of the righteous cause. For this they are willing to pledge everything in sacrifice for justice upon the altar of their battle fires.

To what martyred souls runs back this heritage of noble spirit only the

historian of the future may attempt to answer. The purpose of the present inquiry is to answer the problem of whence England gets her human and metal power.

Twenty-five years ago the machinery of England and her metal workers stamped out the coins of many nations and moulded the guns big and little for many more. She was the ordnance maker of the world. Then Germany became her rival as a metal worker and getting government bounties, or orders, she was able with her cheaper labor and living to cut under the prices of free trade England. The ordnance fires of England went out except for navy guns and "made in Germany" invaded the Island and was stamped over the world on everything from cutlery to rifles and cannon.

But the foundations, in metal workers and the old factories in this business had not entirely disappeared when the Prussian hosts fired upon Belgium and attempted to roll up the treaties of Europe as scraps of paper. It was on this almost forgotten foundation that England brought forth her wealth of war material and is organizing to roll the Prussian back over the Rhine in 1917.

England's reserve in man power that can maintain her commercial production her exports and overseas trade while putting an army greater than that of France in the field needs to be carefully studied.

Germany is living on 30 per cent. capita of what it was consuming before the war. But England is consuming, feeding and fighting to the extent that her physical force is increased by far more than 30 per cent. The whole action is fighting, men, women and children. There is nothing else thought of, talked of, or worked for, throughout the whole country. All the leisure classes, men women, are, one way or another, in the war. The women are joining the ranks of labor, and all labor is to-day for the country, with everything in production, trade and commerce locked in the war issue.

England did not waken to the war power that comes through cutting out luxuries so soon as Germany, but she is on the road to just as thorough a conservation of all forces. All the nations are in a struggle for economic existence that fighting forces may be increased. Germany and England are rather ashamed of it; Russia and France are proud of it. The shutting up of bar-rooms, the closing of places of amusement, the closing of cafes and the shutting off of lights at nine-thirty, all make for increased man power and greater war efficiency. It is not only a financial and a metal, but a social and economical struggle in Europe, such as the world has never before dreamed of, and which the people of United States have almost no comprehension.

Formerly, armies fought battles, and the war was wherever the armies moved. To-day, five hundred million people are arrayed in battle and organizing to win the war. They are organ-

## LOCALETS

Rev. F.W.H. Armstrong was stricken on Thursday with an attack of appendicitis. It is hoped that it will not prove very serious and that he will be around again in a few days.

John Holo and Geo. Hedges have entered into a partnership agreement whereby they will erect a barn just south of the Farmers lumber yard and conduct a general feed and dray business. Their barn will be 30 x 80 feet and work will commence as soon as the frost lifts to such an extent that carpenter work can be expediently carried on in open air.

The show on Monday night, contrary to general custom, turned out to be a real entertainment. The crowd was quite satisfactory even though it was hovering around forty below. After the show a number of the people stayed in the hall and enjoyed a couple of hour's dancing. The music was provided Messrs. Marshall, Beckett and Snowden.

The children of the Lomond Consolidated School have contributed seventeen dollars toward the Belgian Relief Fund. Those in Miss Ambler's room giving ten dollars as their contribution.

Don't forget the Red cross tea on Saturday, Feb. 10th. Donations of homemade cooking, etc., will be gratefully received.

From last reports J.A. Bowers and Paul Sokvitne were storm-stayed in Vulcan on their way from Calgary.

Born—Near Lomond on Saturday, Jan. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Rodgers, a daughter.

Born—At Lomond on Thursday, Jan. 25th., to Mr. and Mrs. N.T. Owens, a daughter.

izing in clothing, food drink, the discarding of luxuries, increase in the energies and hours of labor, and in the mutual burdens of all forms of taxation. In England more than two billions a year, or one-quarter the cost, is being raised by taxation. Grains are being ground more coarsely, with the result that in bulk they produce 25% less smaller percentage of nutrition is lost, and, the food being richer in nutrition, consumption per capita is diminished without bread cards or other German regulations. In all fighting countries luxuries are being steadily diminished. Cream, fat, sugar, wines, expensive meats and fruits are being steadily reduced in consumption. Champagne is forbidden in Russia; it was never at so low a price in France.

The whole world is coming into a new civilization, a new manhood and a new womanhood and a new strength for war and peace; and from Washington to San Francisco there appears to be little comprehension of the issues and the economic results that must inevitably flow therefrom.

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.

Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, FEBRUARY 2, 1917.

The second series of annual school meeting for the Lomond Consolidated School District on Saturday last was a second complete failure. The authorities are at a loss to know what to do, but have billed the district for another trial on Saturday, Feb. 10th. If this meeting is a failure they will have no recourse but to appeal to the Department of Education to appoint a board to run the school affairs. Of course it was bad weather, but it is imperative that this state of affairs should not last any longer.

It appears in this western country as soon as the people get a little finance accumulated they drop all interests in civic affairs. Time and time again this condition has been observed by the Press scribe. This should not be. Particularly in connection with school affairs. The education of the children is the most important responsibility placed upon the public, and not only is this a burden to be carried by the parents of children alone. This is a socialistic responsibility and the fruits of the realization are enjoyed by the community in general. Now, let there be a quorum at the next meeting to be held on Feb. 10th.

Where is that Indian that predicted

the mild winter. Every fall there is an Indian credited with great powers of prognostication who predicts a mild winter, a cold winter, a winter of snow or a winter of green grass. Last fall he predicted a mild winter. Well, if we remembered right, there has been a continual winter going on here ever since the first of November, with the exception of three weeks in January that were very much like California. Now, right now, everyone who lives in the proximity of a thermometer knows we are having a cold spell. Of course it is a dry cold and you don't mind it, but forty below usually puts frost on the windows. Nevertheless, we have been lucky in Alberta to what reports indicate on the corner of Portage and Main, Winnipeg.

The cold weather has played hob with the consolidated school system, but perhaps no more than would have happened under the old style. Most people have decided that it was too cold for their children to go out in this weather and the Press will utter no criticism against their judgment. It is to be hoped that the frost will lift about twenty or thirty degrees and allow the coming generation to get a good foothold in schooling while they have the opportunity.

It might be reluctantly admitted that socially Lomond has been rather dormant all winter up till the present time when dances, socials, plays, etc., are swamping the spare evenings of the public. We would rather welcome the rush of affairs than the half dead condition that did prevail. It appears that the excellent weather conditions of January allowed so much regular employment that is usually stopped in mid-winter that no person had time to devote to other than purely selfish interests.

## 25 p. c. Discount On all Xmas Papetries

Now is the time to get a supply of writing material at small cost.

R. R. Saunders

CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

## Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.  
Dray and Transfer in Connection.  
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of  
High Grade Farm Machinery



EST'D 1872

## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

TRUST FUNDS

Our Savings Department gives you  
a guarantee of absolute security and  
interest at current rate.

239

## LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Do Your Friends Get The Press?

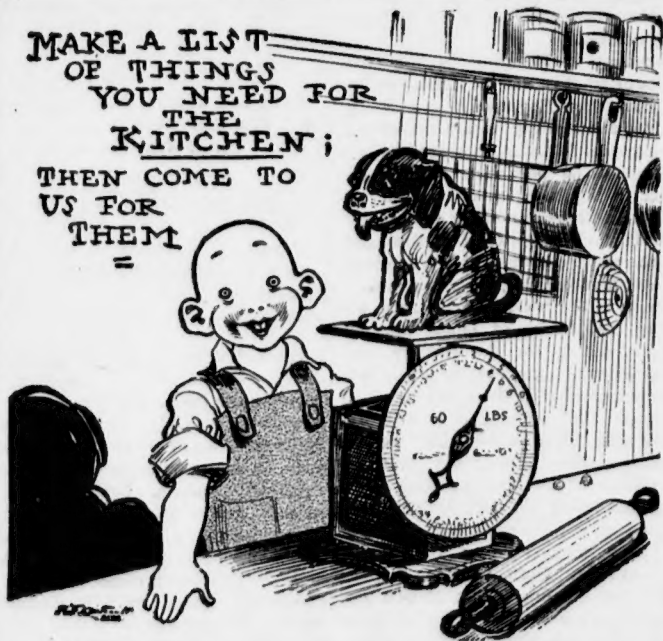
## The Pioneer Store

Headquarters for Table  
Requirements.

## PARKER'S STORE

"THE STORE FOR ALL THE PEOPLE"

MAKE A LIST  
OF THINGS  
YOU NEED FOR  
THE  
KITCHEN;  
THEN COME TO  
US FOR  
THEM



We have lots and lots of little labor-saving things for your kitchen --- so many we cannot tell you about them on paper. Just come in and see for yourself.

When you do, you will buy, because you can get a whole arm load of little, helpful things you really need, and they will cost only a very little money, and you will thank us for reminding you about this.

E. G. Paddon Hardware Co. LOMOND, Alta.



# THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,  
Author of "Within the Law,"  
From the Successful Play  
by Daniel D. Carter

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Fly Company

## SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank cards indicating the progress of his plans for revenge.

Andrew discovers that the district attorney who convicted Henry is in love with an orphan girl who once saved his life. The district attorney, Wainwright, has been searching for this girl, but cannot find her.

Andrew finds the girl and after conspiring to send her to prison gets her released. He then educates her.

The Master Mind, Andrew, then provides a family and a house for the girl, Lucene. The members of the "family" are ex-crooks living under assumed names. Lucene, however, does not know of their past. Andrew takes the position of butler in the house.

Lucene's three associates represent themselves as her father, mother and brother. They take the name of Blount under Andrew's commands. Finally, unknown to Lucene, they quarrel among themselves.

Wainwright, the district attorney, is lured to the Blount establishment by Andrew and accomplices. Wainwright has loomed up as a leading candidate for governor of New York state. Andrew plots his ruin.

## CHAPTER VII.

### In the Toils.

AS Wainwright and his friend, Dr. Forbes, sat waiting in the house of which the titular head was Mr. Walter Blount of Laramie, Wyo., Andrew entered the drawing room, wearing his deferential aspect of the old family retainer, somewhat inclined to carillony.

"Mr. Blount has been informed of your call, sirs," he said. "He will see you, sirs, at once." He bowed again. "I hope, sirs, you won't mind if I go on with a few bits of my work here, as it's so late."

"Oh, certainly not," Wainwright said, indifferently. Next came the entrance of Walter, who halted just within the doorway, and looked from one to the other of his guests, in obvious perplexity between the two as to which might be Mr. Wainwright. That gentleman, standing up and smiling, went forward with his hand outstretched.

"I am Mr. Wainwright," he said, as he shook hands with his host, "and I must tell you that I'm mighty glad to meet you—again!" The emphasis on the last word was significant. Then he turned toward the physician: "This is Dr. Forbes, a particular friend of mine, who was good enough to accompany me. He is the superintendent of the Powhattan asylum for the insane." The three men were seated near one another.

"I called," Wainwright explained simply, "in order to deliver in person the thanks you were at such pains to escape last night."

Walter beamed pleasantly. "Oh, that's all right," he exclaimed, breezily. "Of course, I knew you tonight the minute I caught sight of your face, though the name didn't explain anything to me when your card was brought. I only did what any one would. It's not worth mentioning."

"My dear sir," Wainwright returned earnestly, "I must insist on mentioning it. Why, but for you I should surely have been shot. You struck up that fellow's hand just in time."

"Awfully glad I happened along as I did," Walter said genially. "Have they caught the man?" he inquired interestedly after Andrew had served lights to the smokers.

Wainwright shook his head.

"No, I'm sorry to say, they have not," he replied with disgust in his voice. "The scoundrel really made a wonderful getaway. And that reminds me, Mr. Blount—how did you contrive to disappear so soon?"

"Why, the fact is," he said with an assumption of great candor, "I'm a stranger in New York, and I knew, of course, there'd be a big hullabaloo about a thing like this, and I hate notoriety—police courts and so on, you understand—newspapers too. So when I saw the fellow that attacked you had skipped I had the idea that I'd do the same thing, though for a different reason. I just mixed in the crowd a minute and then slipped around the corner into the next block and came home." He chuckled complacently and then added, in order to change the topic, "But how'd you manage to find me?"

"Well, now," Wainwright answered, "that's a bit odd too. An anonymous person called me up on the telephone at my place last night after I got back, said he'd been among those present at my little adventure, had seen my rescuer and had guessed afterward that I might like to know who it was, and he gave me your name and address."

Walter perceived that Andrew was now occupied in rearranging some magazines on the large table, and he recalled the memorandum prepared for his guidance. Yes, the Great White Way! That must be introduced next. He spoke mechanically.

"Funny," he commented, "You see, I know so few people in New York."

Dr. Forbes peered with curiosity at the young man.

"You're a stranger here, you say, Mr. Blount?"

"Yes," was the answer, very cheerfully given, for now the thief saw his way to carry out the required instruction. "And I can't say that I like your town very much. Of course there are some things right enough. I'll admit that the first month I spent along the Great White Way passed off lively enough. But, you know, a man soon gets enough of that. When dad and mother came on east to meet sister, who's just got back from Europe, I took this place so we could all be together for awhile. Dad's been joshing me about getting homesick," he added, with a shamefaced grin that acknowledged some justice in the charge. "He says I won't be able to stick it out for a year, but I think I will—maybe—just for a stunt."

"Where is your home, may I ask?" Wainwright inquired.

"My home town is Laramie, Wyo. Of course I'll have to admit that it's a dinky little place, but I like it at that. You see, everybody's your friend out there." Andrew had gone to a window at the far end of the room—a fact duly observed by his pupil. "Yes; everybody's your friend out there," he repeated, with a hint of emotion in his voice, "but here it's so hard to get acquainted—that is, with the right sort."

"If I can be of service to you in any way"—Wainwright suggested.

"Oh, I don't mean to butt in," Walter declared modestly.

Wainwright smiled in friendly fashion.

"I'm glad you did last night," he said emphatically.

"Oh, that! But, say, have you got any idea why this particular man tried to kill you or who he was or anything?"

"Nothing definite," Wainwright replied. "I dare say it was just some one with a grievance. You may hap-

pen to know, Mr. Blount, that I was for some years district attorney here. During my term of service I was compelled to send a good many men to prison, first and last, and some even to the electric chair." As the last words were spoken Andrew, who had been surreptitiously watching the speaker, turned his face instinctively to hide from view the distortion of hate that transformed it. "Yes," Wainwright continued, unwitting the feeling aroused in one of his hearers; "a good many criminals have come to hate me."

"Gee," Walter ejaculated, "it gives me a chill just to think of it!"

"Oh, you'd soon get used to it!" Wainwright returned indifferently.

Walter shook his head violently.

"Yes," he agreed, "I suppose it's all in the day's work; but, just the same, the idea of receiving threatening letters and all that sort of dope—"

Wainwright interrupted, "My secretary usually destroys them at once."

"There is one notable exception," Dr.

Forbes observed in his characteristically precise manner of speech as he refolded his hands carefully and smiled a wintry smile. "I refer to the white card episode."

"The white card episode?" Walter repeated.

Wainwright's face lost its rather bored aspect.

"Ah, the white card!" he said thoughtfully. "Yes, that is something different. And the white card is still coming—coming from some very mysterious person, a sort of genius in his way." He put a hand into the breast pocket of his coat and drew forth a bit of white cardboard, which he extended toward his host. "This is one I received yesterday."

Walter, who had examined the card curiously, looked up in disappointment as he returned it to its recipient.

"Why, there's nothing on it," he complained. "What's the idea? Is it from somebody you sent up?"

"It carries a message in spite of its being blank," Wainwright said somberly. "As to your question, no, it is not from some one I sent up. I've never seen the man that sent me this and the others like it, and promises to send me more, of different colors."

Wainwright then proceeded to describe the Allen murder, the sentence and the threatening developments thereafter.

Walter's desire for details concerning the curious situation outlined by Wainwright was thwarted by the entrance of Mr. and Mrs. Blount, pursuant to Andrew's privately conveyed instructions to them. Husband and wife were in evening dress. He sprang up, as his guests rose, and introduced the twain as his father and mother.

"I'm right glad to meet any friend of my son's," the husband affirmed.

"He proved himself my friend last night," Wainwright said. Blount chuckled.

"Yes, he happened to be right on the job, didn't he?"

Mrs. Blount, who did not approve of being left out of any conversation in her neighborhood, interposed hospitably, as she arranged her ample form in a chair near the guests.

"Now, do sit down," she urged, and beamed on first the one visitor and then the other. She felt a triumphant pride in her position here as hostess in metropolitan society and wished that the members of the Mothers' club of Laramie, Wyo., might see her now, entertaining thus intimately two distinguished gentlemen of New York city. Wainwright remarked, as he seated himself in a chair facing his hostess "I fear we are detaining you."

"Not a bit, you ain't," Mrs. Blount asserted, with forcefulness. "Father and Lucene and I were just going out to have dinner at some restaurant, and we ain't in any hurry at all."

Mr. Blount re-enforced his wife's statement.

"No, sircs, we ain't in any rush."

"We've got a taxi waiting," the westerner went on as he opened a cigar case. "Let it wait, I say. Mother and I don't come to New York often, and when we do come why, darn the expense! Eh? Ain't that right, mother?" Dr. Forbes made an effort to sustain a share in the conversation by addressing Blount. "You come from the cattle country, I hear."

"It used to be a real cattle country," was the answer, "but nowadays it's all sheep. It's good business, too, all right, though the smell of those critters is something awful. The last few years have been wonderful, I tell you, sir. Why, I can remember when 11 cents for wool was considered a very good price. But two years ago we got 27. That's some price for raw wool, believe me. But of course no one knows what this new tariff"—

Walter interrupted the speaker with an admirable imitation of the pert son's rude manner toward the father.

"Now, dad, for heaven's sake, don't you get started on the tariff."

"No, John," Mrs. Blount tuttered. "I wish I had a dollar for every hour I've had to listen to that stuff." She turned her eyes on Walter. "I wish, my dear," she said in tones expressive of deepest maternal pride, "that you'd go and ask Lucene to please hurry."

Walter stood up obediently.

"Yes, mother," he said, "if you will excuse me to our guests." And he hurried from the room.

Blount took advantage of the reference to the daughter of the house to enter again into the conversational arena.

"Yes, Mr. Wainwright, and you, doctor, we're just naturally some proud of that girl of ours. You might think four years in France would spoil a girl. So it might—some of them, I guess. But not our girl! Why, Lucene is just crazy to get home again—out to Laramie, Wyo."

"I don't know, father," the wife said doubtfully. "I'm afraid she'll never be really satisfied here in her own country any more."

"I guess that's right," said Walter, who had re-entered in time to hear his mother's remark.

Blount waved an arm in vehement denial.

Then the visitors stood up quickly, looking toward the doorway. Lucene had paused there, and her blue eyes, now darkly lustrous, were fixed on Wainwright in a gaze that penetrated to his soul.

## Alligator and Crocodile.

The alligator is more stoutly built than the crocodile. Its head is more blunt, and it is not as vicious.

## Logical.

"How bright May looks since her engagement!" "Yes; a match usually lights up a girl's face!"

## A Calamity.

Ryer—Why so sad, old man? Dyer—Somebody promised to lend me \$10 today, and I've forgotten who it was.

## Human Mortality.

Taking the average for the world around, fewer than half of the babies born live to be fifty years of age.

## Her Attainments.

Hoax—She makes him a good wife  
Joax—Yes, and she also makes him a good husband.

## A Different Way.

"Miss Flighty made all her money in letters."

"She doesn't look literary."

"She isn't. She won a breach of promise suit with 'em."

## Anything to Suit.

Binks—I'm in a deuce of a hole, Mike. Could you lend me \$1 to help me out? Dinks—Sure! Will that be enough? Blinks—Oh, make it \$2 if you can. I can also make the hole a bit bigger

# Purity Flour

The Best in the West by  
Actual Baking Test for  
Bread and for Pastry.

## Alberta Farmers' Co- Operative Elevator

GEO. VENNER, Manager

## LOMOND TEA ROOMS

MRS. CRUM, Prop.

Meals at All Hours. Rates Reasonable.

### -DENTISTRY-

Dr. C. H. Nelson wishes to announce that he will make his regular trips to Lomond and Travers beginning the first week Sept., as follows: Lomond every Thursday—Travers every Wednesday.

### NEW BARBERSHOP

Now Open  
Next To Drug Store.

Give Me A Call.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

M. N. Harmon, Prop.

### House Painting

Decorating,  
Auto and  
Carriage Finishing.

### SIGNS

D. E. Snowden,  
LOMOND.

### The Right Bait

A preacher, accompanied by two charming young ladies, stood entranced by the beauties of a passing stream.

A fisherman, happening by, and mistaking his occupation, said:

"Ketchin' many, pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," replied the preacher, with dignity.

"Well, you sure have the right bait," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls.

## The Supreme Court of Alberta 1917.

Sitting of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Appellate Division, and for the trial of causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places for the year 1917. When the date set for the opening of a Court or a Sitting is a holiday, such Court or Sitting shall commence on the day following such holiday.

### Appellate Division

Edmonton—Third Monday in January, Second Monday in March, First Monday in May and Third Monday in September.

Calgary—Second Monday in February, Second Monday in April, First Monday in June, and First Monday in November.

### For Trial of Civil Non-Jury Causes

Edmonton and Calgary—Third Tuesday in January and each Tuesday hereafter except during vacation (commencing after the long vacation on the Third Tuesday in September).

### For Trial of Civil Jury Causes

Edmonton and Calgary—Fourth Monday in April and Fifth in October.

### For Trial of all Criminal Causes.

Edmonton and Calgary—Third Monday in January, Fourth Monday in March, Fourth Monday in May and First Monday in October.

Wetaskiwin—Third Tuesday in February and First Tuesday in October.

Red Deer—Fourth Tuesday in January and Third Tuesday in September.

Stettler—Third Tuesday in March and Fifth Tuesday in October.

Medicine Hat—First Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in November.

MacLeod—First Tuesday in March and Third Tuesday in October.

Lethbridge—Fourth Tuesday in February and Third Tuesday in September.

### For Trial of all Civil Causes.

Wetaskiwin—Second Tuesday in May and Fourth Tuesday in November.

Red Deer—Second Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in November.

Stettler—Fourth Tuesday in April and Third Tuesday in December.

Medicine Hat—Second Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

MacLeod—Third Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

Lethbridge—Second Tuesday in February, Fourth Tuesday in May and Third Tuesday in November.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this 28th day of December, 1916.

A. G. BROWNING,  
Deputy Attorney General.

## The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGMENT

Agents for the

"CHEVROLET"

"DODGE" and "MAXWELL"

Demonstrations Gladly Given.

REPAIR WORK

AUTO SUPPLIES

GASOLENE, OILS, ETC,

Vulcan Stage Trip Every Wednesday and Saturday.

J. A. Bowers

## Commercial Cafe

First Class Meals Served  
at 45 cents.

Meals Served

at all Hours

(Regular Hours on Sunday)

Mrs. A. Greenwood

Lomond - - - Alberta

## Farm Lands For Sale

I have the exclusive sale of some quarters close to town at snap prices. I also have the sub-agency for Hudson's Bay Lands.

If You Want to Sell,  
Give Me Your Listings

If You Want to Buy,  
See My Listings

H. E. Elves

Auctioneer Notary Public  
Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

## POLES

A New Car Load Now in the Yard.

### POSTS

Get in early. First consignment will arrive about February 1st. We will quote on wire in a few days.

We now have some full inch by sixteen wagon box material and inch and a quarter flooring.

Associated Farmers

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.



# A Little Price List UNDER THE CASH SYSTEM

Sugar, 20 lb. sack	\$1.95
Tomatoes, 2 for	35c.
" 7 for	\$1.00
" per case	\$3.75
Corn, 2 for	25c.
Peas, 2 for	25c.
Beans, 2 for	25c.
Cocoa, 1 lb. jars	60c.
Blue Ribbon Tea, 2 1/2 lb. packets	95c
Red Salmon, per tin	20c.
Robin Hood Flour	\$4.50
Economy Flour	\$4.25
Don't forget that this is a good price on flour.	
Prunes, 5 lb. box	65c.
Peaches, 5 lb. box	65c.
Coffee, per lb.	35c.
" 3 lbs. for	\$1.00
Rolled Oats, 20s	\$1.00
" 8s	40c.

10 p. c. Discount on  
Dry Goods, Boots  
and Shoes.

## Marshall & Wilson's

THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE

### FOR SALE

One bay gelding age 4 years weight  
1400 gentle and good worker.  
One black yearling.

Apply Harry Burton  
Badger Lake.

## LOCALETS

Born—Near Lomond on January 22nd,  
to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Andrews, a  
daughter, ten pounds.

Geo. Parker arrived with his car of  
Ontario horses on Friday night and  
disposed of the lot to Delaney & Arm-  
strong. The auction sale was called off  
on Wednesday on account of the severe  
weather. A. Parker's cattle were late  
in arriving at Suffield and missed the  
Lomond train so Abe just went down  
there and disposed of the lot.

### In a Bad Way.

"Is he hard up?"  
"I should say so. He can't even get  
credit for his good intentions."

### Less Time.

"In what month do ladies talk the  
least?"

"In February."—Exchange.

### No News.

"They tell me your wife is one of the  
cleverest women in town."

"So I hear."

### Any New Methods?

"Ain't it strange th' way Jack beats  
his wife?" "I dunno. How does he do  
it?"

### He Can't.

Blob—Woman is a conundrum.  
Slob—And man never seems to want  
to give her up.

### Warned.

The Poet—It's but a step from the  
sublime to the ridiculous.  
The Girl—Watch your step!

### Proof of It.

"Jack is spoons on Gladys."  
"Yes, and she sees to it that he forks  
out."

### Spiced Cake.

When making spiced cakes always  
sift the spices with the flour. They  
will be more evenly distributed.

### Heredity.

Eugenia—But don't you believe in  
heredity? Clarence—Sure! That's how  
I got all my money.—Exchange.

### Tame.

"Have you a Sporting Life?"  
Bookstall Clerk (at lonely country  
station)—Not very!—Punch.

### Steam Fire Pumps.

The first fire engine in which steam  
was used to drive the pumps was that  
of Bralthwaite in 1829.

### Authors.

The number of poor authors is as  
great as the number of authors who  
are poor.

### FOR SALE

Pure Bred Barred Rock Cockerels at  
\$2.00, while they last.

P. Nord,

Sec. 12-15-20, Travers.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND  
BARRISTER

VULCAN ALBERTA

The cold weather of the past week  
has been greatly appreciated by the  
drivers of the school vans.

A heated repair room is being estab-  
lished in The Central Garage with Art  
Charters as mechanic. This will greatly  
facilitate the handling of the large  
amount of winter overhauling and  
general repairing. Mr. Charter is well  
known as an expert auto mechanic and  
is capable of handling any class of  
work.

The Lomond Patriotic Fund Committee  
have met with hard luck in choosing  
their dates for the box social and  
dance. A good crowd of town people  
will undoubtedly be present, but it is  
hardly to be expected that anyone from  
the country will be brave enough to  
face the frost.

A meeting of the Lomond Local U.  
F.W.A. will be held at the home of  
Mrs. David Munro on Thursday, March  
the 8th., when a report will be given by  
the delegates who attended the United

Farm Women's convention held at  
Edmonton. Visitors will be made  
welcome. The delegates, Mrs. Tulloch  
and Mrs. Munro had the pleasure of  
hearing Canada's foremost lady speaker,  
Mrs. Nellie L. McLung. Mrs. McLung  
had started to address the Women's  
convention alone, when the men deleg-  
ates got wise and stampeded the hall  
and requested an adjournment to their  
more commodious auditorium so that  
all might be able to hear this talented  
speaker.

A number of the public spirited as-  
piring artists of Lomond have started  
rehearsing a play to be produced,  
under all favorable conditions, on St.  
Patrick's Day, March 17th. This is the  
coming event recorded in the last issue  
—"Brother Josiah." It is a humorous  
affair. Very much so, in fact, and it  
being produced by local talent will  
make it all the more interesting for the  
public. It won't do to say too much  
about it this week because we have  
four or five more issues to elaborate in  
and repetition would become tiresome.

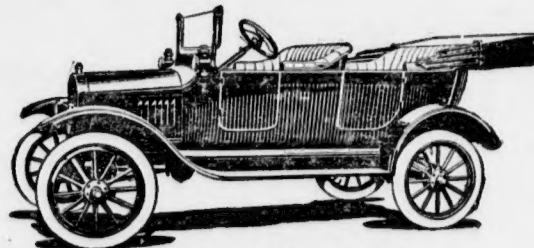
## A New Buggy ?

How about it? Are you thinking of buying a new  
buggy this spring? If so, we are confident our selec-  
tion will appeal to you. "Gray" buggies stand in a  
class by themselves when it comes to durability and  
stylish appearance. We have just unloaded a car load.

## Benson & Aseltine

Massey-Harris Agents.

Lomond, Alberta



"MADE IN CANADA"

### The 1917 Ford Touring Car

## \$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

You won't want to wait for delivery in  
the spring. Alberta dealers are sold out  
completely. Shipments from factory will  
come slow. Your order placed now will  
help the factory to help the agent make a  
**PROMPT DELIVERY.**

Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown  
fenders, new radiator with larger cooling  
surface,—these are the principal new fea-  
tures of the 1917 model.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

## W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.

## Restuarant! JANG HOW

Prop.

### Meals at all Hours.

SOFT DRINKS, TEMPERANCE BEER,  
CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and TOBACCO

## Big Patriotic Doings at Travers February 7th.

The Travers Hard Times Box Social and Dance is slated to come off on Wednesday next, Feb. 7th. There are a good many in Lomond and the country that would like to get there if the weather is fit for travelling. Travers has been a little slow in getting started at the Patriotic Fund collection but no doubt that the ball has been started rolling and she will pile up an amount that will be noticeable.

### Ford Auto Sales Starting in Early

W.A. Teskey, Ford agent, is in receipt of his first 1917 order, it coming by mail from Minneapolis and being sent by Adolf Blank, who is spending the winter down there. On account of the unusual Canadian prosperity there is every reason to look for a shortage in the Ford output for the spring trade. Early orders would greatly alleviate all troubles in the Lomond agency as it would allow Mr. Teskey to get shipment from the factory right now while other dealers will wait and place their orders for later delivery. Mr. Teskey is looking for a large sale of cars this spring and has every reason to believe his prospects are bona fide.

## I. H. C. Farm Tractors

and a full line of Deering and McCormick Implements. - - Gasolene, Kerosene, Distillate, Cylinder Oils and Gear Greases.

"Bull Dog"  
Fanning Mills

all and See Me Before  
Buying.

Prices Right.

Smith & Moran  
Centre St. LOMOND.

### Special Meeting

A general meeting of the shareholders of The Associated Farmers Limited is called for Wednesday, Feb. 14th. There are a number of important issues to be brought before the shareholders by the Board of Trustees and they desire to have even a larger attendance than was present on Jan. 17th. Important changes in the by-laws of the association will be under discussion, the apportionment of the co-operative dividend will be announced and the general policy of the future conduct of affairs will be taken up.

## Farmers!

Be prepared for your spring work. Get discs sharpened and machinery overhauled before you need to use it. Now is the time.

General Blacksmithing and Woodworking **J. H. DOANE**

## Some People Think

That it is impossible to find a first class general store in a town of this size----

IF YOU ARE OPEN TO CONVICTION  
YOU CAN BE CONVINCED by calling on---

**E. F. PURCELL, Travers, Alberta**

You will find one of the finest stocks of high class merchandise in Southern Alberta.

**AND THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE**

### For the Men

Men's well tailored suits, Blue Serge, Brown and Grey Tweeds, sizes 36 to 44, prices - - - \$12.00 to \$28.00

Men's Overcoats, Black Brown and Grey, prices - - - \$16.00 to \$30.00

Men's Fur Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Sheep Lined Coats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Overshoes, Felts, Rubbers, Gloves, Mitts, Cashmere and Wool Socks, Shirts, Pants, etc.

### Ladies & Children

Ladies' Winter Coats! Balance of stock at a Big Discount.

Underwear, 2-piece and combinations, Corsets, Corset Covers, Brassiers, White and Fancy Waists, Aprons and House Dresses.

Hosiery! Silk Cashmere, Worsted and Cotton.

Prints, Ginghams, Galateas, Chambray, Voiles, Muslin, Creton and Dress Goods.

**FLOUR! We keep the Best Grades Obtainable.**  
**Groceries, Vegetables, and Fruits in Season.**

Finest No.1 Fancy Apples, per box \$2.00  
No. 2s - - - per box \$1.75

Dried Fruits, Canned Goods Jams, confectionery and all lines of Fancy Groceries.

We Pay the Highest Cash Price for  
**HIDES**

Farm Produce Taken in  
Exchange for Goods.

### Millinery!

We are opening up a Millinery department and will be ready to serve you on or before March 1st.

OUR MOTTO:  
SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

**E. F. Purcell**

Successor to H. D. Charters

Travers - - - Alberta

Made-to-  
Measure  
Clothing

Leave your measure for that new Easter Suit. Made by Canada's Best Tailors.